

BROWNLOW INSISTS ON CITIZENS' ADVICE

Declares Commissioners Are Entitled to Aid of Sectional Associations.

USUALLY ONLY ONE SIDE COMES BEFORE OFFICIALS

Connecticut Avenue Folk Will Ask More Police Protection From Maj. Pullman.

What the Commissioners desire in the way of advice and help from the members of the various citizens' associations of the District was explained by Commissioner Louis Brownlow in the course of an intimate talk before the Connecticut Avenue Citizens' Association, meeting in the assembly hall of the Army and Navy Preparatory School last night.

No one ever comes before the Commissioners or the public utilities commission, usually, but the proponents of a question," declared Commissioner Brownlow. "What we lack and what we sorely need is what the citizens' associations should give us—disinterested advice on questions of general interest."

The Commissioner cited the case of street car "trailers," when the street car companies are the only ones who come before the Commissioners. "To my mind it is one of the most important functions of such associations to advise the Commissioners. It seems to me that each association ought to have an executive committee for the special purpose of keeping in close touch with the Commissioners, so that the Commissioners would not be made to appear to take a position we do not take, that of opposition. We are sometimes compelled to be inquisitors, not judges."

Want All Possible Advice.

"We want all the advice possible, even down to the little details. The Commissioners and the public utilities commission want to know what the people of the District want, but unless the people tell them they do not know. If we lived in a regular town—I mean regular, politically speaking—we would know. But as it is, the District Commissioners feel a personal obligation to the citizens of the District the same as if they were elected directly by the people."

The Commissioner knows that all sections of the city want schoolhouses, and we know that you want new streets, most of you, until the Board of Public Works was passed. We know the sectional needs, what we want is your advice and your ideas on general subjects. Come down to see us whenever you have something on your mind—and I want you to have something on your mind concerning the whole city."

Oppose Limited Car Stops.

The question of limited street car stops, or a system of stops at alternate streets, instead of at every block, was discussed at length by the association, with the result that the association unanimously voted to oppose before the public utilities commission any efforts made toward a realization of the plan of alternate stops. David Selke characterized the scheme as one "to give people nervous prostration," and other members of the association present seemed to hold like sentiments.

Mr. Selke and committee will wait on Raymond Pullman, as soon as he is sworn in as superintendent of police, to see about getting more policemen for Connecticut avenue. Burglars have been busy in that section, it was stated, and the citizens of the association feel that their best plan is to lay the question before the new superintendent of police as soon as he takes office.

F. W. Ashley, chairman of the school committee, presented such a report showing why the association should not ask to have the hour of opening the public schools changed from 8 o'clock to 8:30 o'clock that the report was adopted unanimously, and the board of education will not be approached on the subject.

Boundaries Are Defined.

A report defining the boundaries of the association was accepted. The question of relations between the association

and a neighboring association was considered, it being finally voted that copies of resolutions passed by the Connecticut Avenue Citizens' Association of mutual interest be forwarded to the neighboring association.

Judge B. F. Adams of Albuquerque, N. M., told interesting stories of "Judge" Roy Bean of Texas.

Alfred H. Gage presided, with J. P. Crawford in the secretary's chair. W. L. Hillier, W. B. Weetake and W. C. Shadwin were admitted to the association.

THE EVENING STORY.

A CHRONIC INVALID.

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It was a warm, bright, fragrant fall afternoon—the kind which lures even the weariest, busiest housewife out of doors. Yet Harriet Lowe was staying in. She always stayed in. She had a fire in the stove and she sat with her feet on the fender. She had a cushion behind her back and a knitted shawl over her shoulders. Her hands were idle, her brain was idle, and her idle eyes studied the smoky paper on the opposite wall. She had not the energy to turn her chair about and look out of the window.

The shabby, cluttered little sitting room was badly in need of sweeping and it smelled of brewing black tea. It was as close and unwholesome as a room may be. But Harriet had no thought of that.

A hand fumbled at the knob and the door opened. A woman looked in, then entered. She was a heavy, clumsily built woman, with three chins and a pair of humorous black eyes. She carried a large parcel. "Come out!" she challenged.

Harriet shook her feeble head. "I can't, Marthy."

"Oh, pshaw! You can, too."

"I can't, I guess I know my own feelings. I'm having a dreadful poor day."

"I'll do you good to get out where there's company. And it's only a step. Miss Bright said I must fetch you if I had to carry you on my back." She laughed jovially.

Harriet failed to respond. "I'd like to go, but meebly I'd eat something that'd disagree with me or get a cold or something. I don't feel like walking anywhere. I'm awful poorly, Marthy."

Martha sighed. "Well, if you won't, you won't. But you're missing it. Harriet, birthday surprises don't happen every day. Meebly you'd like to see what I'm taking." She carefully unpinned the paper from the parcel and disclosed a large, white cake, gay with new and shining decorations.

"She urged, 'I guess you wouldn't find a piece of that disagreed with you. For I can make good cake, if I do say it. Well, good-by, Harriet.'"

"Good-by," replied Harriet faintly. She was alone, and she felt more despondent than ever. A whiff of the clean, tangy air had got in past Mrs. Grant's bulk as she went out at the door, and Harriet, feeling it, tucked her shawl more closely about her. She was afraid of outdoor air because it might mean a cold or perhaps a neuralgia. Yet she never had either of these complaints. She thought it was because she was so constantly watchful. Certainly no one ever was more careful of herself than was Harriet Lowe.

Yet, strange to tell, the more she cherished herself the worse she felt. She was really in a sad state. Sometimes she lay awake at night thinking about dying. She seemed to be losing ground daily. Harriet lived alone in her little house, because she was too

nervous to have constant company. There was her sister Emmeline, whom she might have had to live with her, but Emmeline was usually well, and her activities annoyed Harriet. It is true that Emmeline needed a home. She was poor and Harriet had enough for both. Yet, while she did not give Emmeline a home, she sent her an occasional gift of money, which was in justice all that might be expected of her. About once a year she asked Emmeline to come and visit her, but she always was ill afterward. Emmeline made her very nervous. Emmeline was careless of draughts and food and noise. Harriet was always glad and relieved when the door closed for the last time upon her sister. She liked to live alone in her own way.

Tonight, however, the sight of the pretty cake and the thought of the gay company gathering at the birthday surprise just down the street gave her a feeling of loneliness and wretchedness that she could not shake off. She sat listening while groups of happy women went by. They had never given her a surprise and never would. They knew that she could not endure so much excitement. It seemed very pitiful that her health should shut her out from all such simple pleasures.

"They're all sorry for me," she thought.

THE END.

HUMBLY HARRIET OBEYED.

thought, "They appreciate what it means to be a chronic invalid." But even this failed now to console.

After a while it being her supper hour, she rose and poured a cup of strong tea from the pot she kept constant on the back of the stove and drank it. It nauseated while it stimulated. She ate nothing. She felt in a very bad way indeed. Her head began to beat violently, and she fortified herself with ammonia and lavender. She was always afraid of becoming unconscious and dying in that state. The fear was great upon her now, and she went over to the door and lay down. Presently she felt very comfortably asleep.

She was awakened by the sound of voices which were quite clear and distinct. After an instant she recognized them as belonging to Martha Grant and Maria Crosby, who lived farther up the street. The two women were evidently sitting on the steps. Probably Martha was coming in and Maria had paused for a parting word.

By the light of the bracket lamp she saw that the door had blown open. And while the women outside had not noted the fact the opening was wide enough to allow of their conversation being perfectly heard.

"She ain't sick one mite," Martha was saying. "It's just flunkies. Say, Mr. I, you'd be sick, too, if we was cooped up in a seven by nine room beside a hissing hot stove, drinking black tea every hour and with nothing in the world to think about but our own ailments. She's sick of herself. But she don't know it. And she won't see it."

"She's the selfiest mortal living," Maria said, slowly. "Tain't meanness, my saying that, for you know, Martha, I went to her about poor Emmeline. When I think of Emmeline I get that wretched I could break a window pane or somebody's head. Emmeline's as sweet a woman as ever lived, and she's had a hard life. If Harriet had had some of Emmeline's trials she'd be a different woman today. But she always had her own way and an easy one. There she sits today imagining herself to death, with more money than she needs, while Emmeline works like a slave for her daily bread. But Emmeline's got something Harriet never will have, and that's friends."

There was a pause. "I don't know what you'll say, Marthy, but I've asked Emmeline to come and stay with me this winter. Tain't charity, for she'll help around, but it's better than what she's getting now. And I wanted to do something for the poor thing."

"It's a shame," Martha said, indignantly. "And Harriet ought to feel it so. Well, I guess I'll go in. Mr. I, take her this plate of cake. Poor soul, I do pity her from the bottom of my heart. She's her own worst enemy."

Harriet heard movements. She stood up and her cheeks felt hot. She was so angry and yet when she saw Martha's kind old face appearing at the door she realized that only the truth had been spoken, and that she

PALM KERNEL OIL HIT BY THE EUROPEAN WAR

Little Known African Industry Was Beginning to Assume Large Proportions.

"Palm kernels and the palm kernel oil trade in Africa have been hard hit by the present war in Europe," says a statement issued by the National Geographic Society. "Palm kernel oil manufacture has hitherto been among the industries of which the world seldom hears. Modern civilization, however, consumes vast quantities of this article and its demands for the oil are steadily and rapidly growing."

The oil palm is a native of west tropical Africa, and its exploitation has remained almost entirely in the hands of the Germans and British. The Germans have taken the leading part in the upbuilding of this industry, and with their activity war-enslaved, a serious fall-off in the output of palm oil is to be expected.

Native Methods Wasteful.

"The west African natives extracted the oil, and used it for food, for medicines and for barter with the white man. Their method of obtaining the oil was wasteful and tedious and in recent years the natives have practically lost all interest in the commerce. Palm kernel oil is said to be the chief staple in the west African coast trade."

"For a long time palm kernel oil was brought into commerce for the exclusive uses of the soap-maker and the chandler. Today it has scores of uses, and as used for employment is widening steadily. The annual west African turnover of this little-known business has reached \$25,000,000."

Decolorized by hydrogen, palm oil is used in the preparation of "nut butters." The glycerine constituents, the nitrogenous and bleaching agents, are being diverted more and more from palm oil. This product, further, has a number of medicinal uses; it is employed in the arts, and in the manufacture of soap, metal polish and lubricants.

With a secure future ahead of it the palm kernel oil industry before the war was attracting capital and labor almost as rubber did when a manifold of this article's uses made even greater demands upon the producers. The palm oil orchard was beginning to push the rubber plantation and the orange grove investments for popularity.

Developed by Germans.

"Germany, the land of scientific methods and exact organization, developed this trade and centered the manufacture of its raw material in Hamburg. Here large mills were opened, the palm kernel oil was won and the residue was prepared as palm kernel cake and meal. The by-product has been found to be an exceptionally good feed for dairy cattle. The oil was also extracted to some extent in Liverpool. Great Britain and Germany practically controlled the trade between them, though several other countries have been small producers."

Those interested in the oil insist that the manufacturers of soaps and margerines will always be ready to take any quantity that may become available. Since the outbreak of the war the supply has been largely cut down, and this setback may result in drawing several of the neutral nations into the producing field.

"One ton of kernel produces 1,000 pounds of oil or the kernels yield between 45 and 55 per cent oil. The palm kernel cake has played an important part in Germany's dairy development of recent years. As a dairy feed it has been found unusually valuable. It increases the milk yield, improves the butterfat and enriches the coloring of the butter."

ROCKVILLE AND COUNTY NEWS ITEMS AND NOTES

Special Correspondence of The Star.

ROCKVILLE, Md., March 11.—The county public school commissioners have announced the appointment of the following public school teachers: Miss Ola B. Lawson, as principal of the school at Clarettsville; Miss Lillian Spinney, assistant at Woodside School, in place of Miss Rose Clark, resigned; Miss Joyce, assistant at Brookville School, in place of Miss Isabel Parsney, resigned. The board has also appointed Mrs. H. S. Parsons and Osgood Dowell trustees of the Woodside School to fill vacancies, and C. M. Zeiler trustee of the school at Unity in place of H. B. Moxley, deceased.

There are 3,400 railroad post offices in the United States.

The public school teachers of the county will not hold an institute this year. Instead, the school commissioners will have one-fourth of the teachers of the county attend summer schools and will appropriate \$25 toward the expenses of each teacher attending.

May 6 has been selected by the school commissioners for the annual educational rally. William B. Burdette, county superintendent of schools, and Edwin W. Broome, assistant superintendent, have been placed in charge of the arrangements and will prepare a program to include a parade of the school children of the county, athletic contests, drill music, school exhibits, etc. In connection with the rally the annual oratorical contests for prizes given by Brainerd H. Warner will be held. The colored public schools of the county will close April 16.

Funeral services for John W. Loeffler, who died Monday in a Baltimore hospital, were held this morning in St. Mary's Catholic Church here. Rev. John T. Coo-lahan, pastor of the church, officiating. Burial was in St. Mary's cemetery.

Personal to Rivermen.

Capt. Henry Davis, master of the Taylor tug James O. Carter, is confined to his home by illness. Capt. W. H. Davis is temporarily in command of the tug.

Capt. William Baker, a prominent merchant of Charles county, Md., and owner of Liverpool point wharf, on the Potomac, was yesterday a visitor to the business houses on the river front.

Capt. Charles Speake of Alexandria is superintending repairs being made to house and hull of the Consolidation Coal Company tug Edith G. Winship. The Winship is lying at the wharf foot of 6th street southwest.

Capt. Elisha Atkins, who spent several days at his home in Maine, where the schooner Courtney C. Houck was discharging at Baltimore, has rejoined his vessel and will sail for a Florida point. Capt. Atkins in the Houck recently made the run from Port Tampa to Baltimore in nine days. This is said to be a record for coasting schooners.

France to Extend Moratorium.

PARIS, March 11.—There has been prepared by the government a new decree which extends the moratorium in France for another period of three months, from April 1 to June 30.

The three-masted schooner James W. Paul, Jr., sailed from Mobile Tuesday for Progreso, Mexico, with a cargo of flour, grain and general merchandise for the relief of the suffering people of the closed port.

For Dandruff, we recommend

Rexall

"93" Hair Tonic

O'Donnell's Drug Stores.

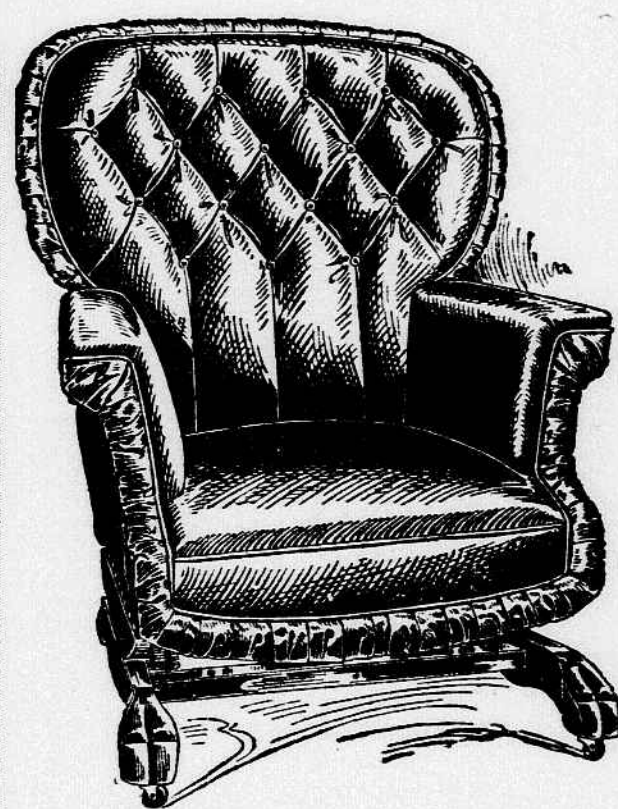
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This Large, Luxurious Turkish Rocker
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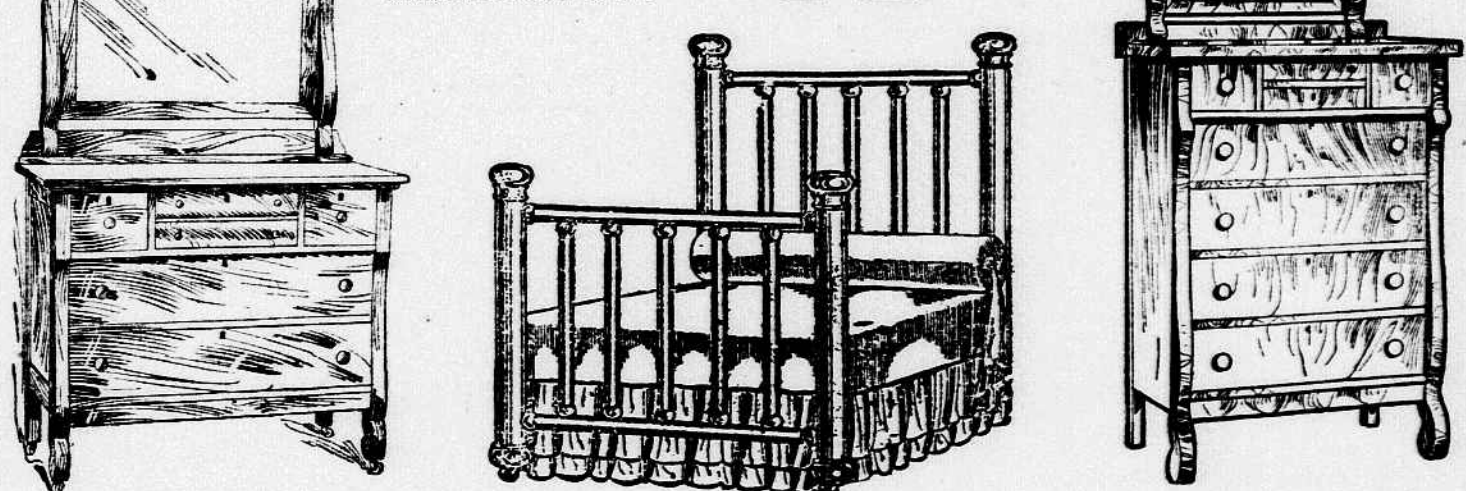
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A masterstroke of merchandising enables us to offer you this extraordinary value. A large, luxurious Turkish Rocker, exactly as illustrated—the most comfortable, most restful chair, ever built. It is upholstered in good quality black imitation leather, full tufted back and ruffled front. Has the finest sanitary steel spring seat and back, and is mounted on a massive mahogany-finish base. You've never before had an opportunity to buy one of these luxurious rockers for so little.

This Magnificent Oak Bedroom Outfit

Includes genuine quartered oak, 6-drawer Dresser, with large French plate mirror; 8-drawer Chiffonier,

to match, and massive 2-inch post guaranteed lacquer Brass Bed—all exactly as illustrated for.....



\$41.85

The manufacturers have sent us 100 more "Duntley" Combination Pneumatic Cleaners and Sweepers to sell during this sale at.....



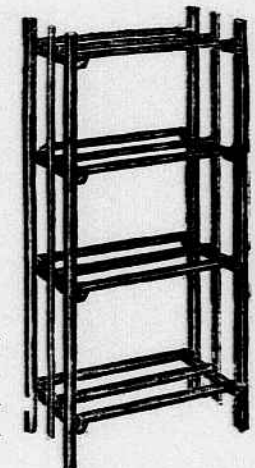
The "Duntley" is the greatest labor saver the housewife can employ. The combination of a Pneumatic Cleaner and a Brush Sweeper insures every bit of dust and dirt being taken up.



This Exact \$1.75 Fumed Oak Book or Magazine Rack

75c

One of the greatest values of the sale. A well built, nicely finished Fumed Oak Book or Magazine Rack, with four shelves and stout supports.



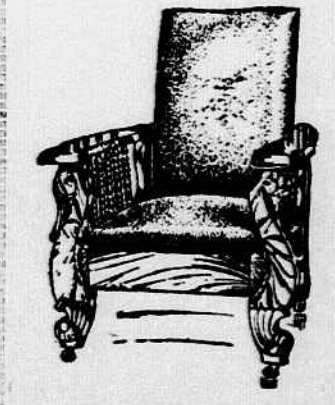
This Solid Panel-Side Folding GO-CART, \$7.45

Has imitation leather hood, best springs and guaranteed rubber tires.



Imperial Quartered Oak MORRIS CHAIR, \$6.75

Has removable black imitation leather cushions, best steel spring construction.



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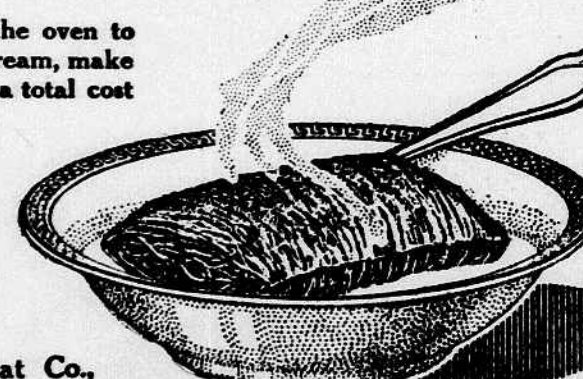
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is rarely known as that which comes to him who drops food follies and starts upon a diet of

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